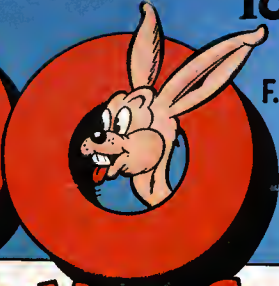


1



FUNNIES

No. 13



WHO'S AFRAID
OF A BIG BAD
SNAKE!

BRAVE, EH? SINCE
WE LEFT THE
SNAKE COUNTRY!

OH YEAH!



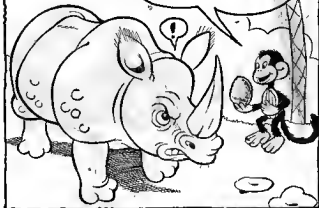


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

JUNGLE JINGLE

DON'T TEASE OR ANNOY THE RHINOCEROS, HE'S A MEAN, BAD-TEMPERED ORNERY CUSS---

HEY LOOK, MR. RHINO, LUNCH FOR TWO! BANANAS FOR ME, AND NUTS TO YOU!



HE EVEN GETS MAD WHEN A JOKE IS MADE, AND HIS CHARGE IS WORSE THAN THE LIGHT BRIGADE!

I'LL SMASH THAT MONKEY INTO PULP!

BUT I WAS ONLY FOOLING! (GULP...!)



DON'T STAND IN THE WAY WHEN A RHINO SEES RED HE CAN USE HIS HORN, BUT HE CAN'T USE HIS HEAD!

I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR ME TO SCRAM! YOU'LL HIT THAT TREE WITH AN AWFUL ---

BAM!



IN THE END HE GETS STUCK, AND THE LESSON GOES DOUBLE: WHO LOSES HIS TEMPER, IS SURE TO FIND TROUBLE!

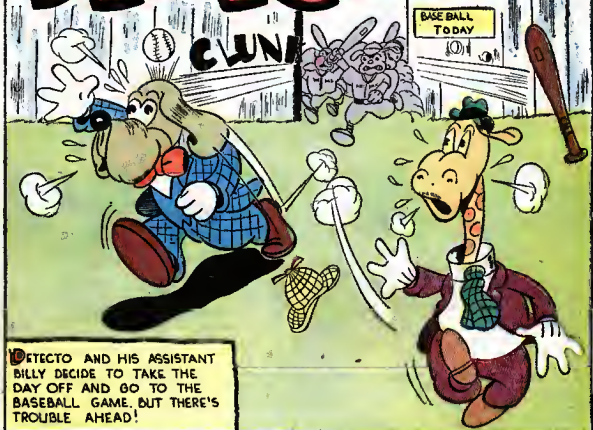
WHAT'LL I DO? MY G! * * * NOSE IS STUCK!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, PAL, AND YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR LUCK!

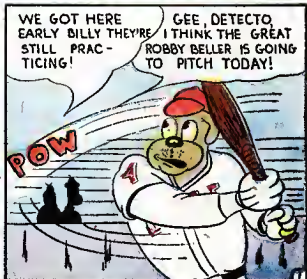


DETECTO

THE BLOODHOUND



DETECTO AND HIS ASSISTANT BILLY DECIDE TO TAKE THE DAY OFF AND GO TO THE BASEBALL GAME. BUT THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD!



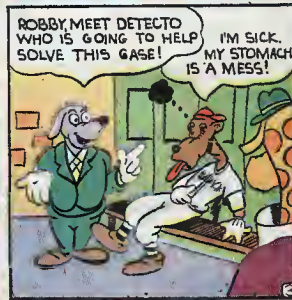
WE GOT HERE EARLY BILLY THEY'RE STILL PRACTICING!

GEE, DETECTO, I THINK THE GREAT ROBBY BELLER IS GOING TO PITCH TODAY!

ZOO FUNNIES



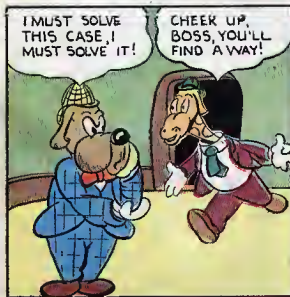
ZOO FUNNIES



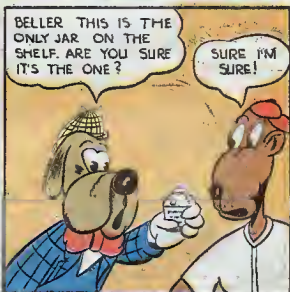
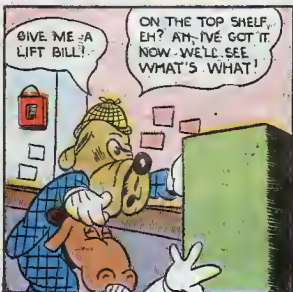
ZOO FUNNIES



ZOO FUNNIES



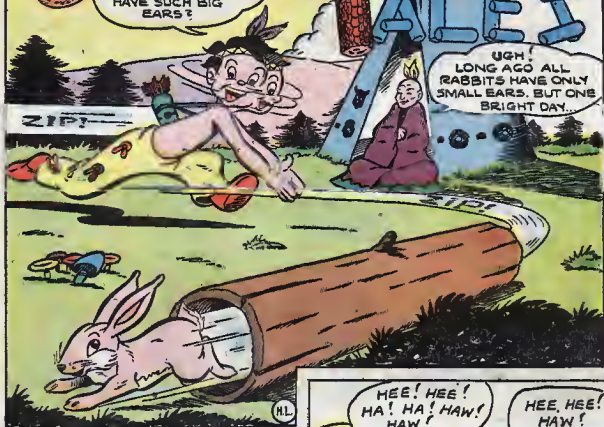
ZOO FUNNIES



INDIAN

TELL ME, OH CHIEF, WHY DO LITTLE RABBITS HAVE SUCH BIG EARS?

UGH! LONG AGO ALL RABBITS HAVE ONLY SMALL EARS. BUT ONE BRIGHT DAY...



H.L.

A NEW BABY RABBIT WAS BORN. BUT HIS EARS WERE TWICE AS LONG AS HIS BROTHERS'!

MORE RABBIT-CAME TO LAUGH!

LOOK AT HIM!

GULP!

YEOW! HE'S GOT THE EARS OF A DONKEY!

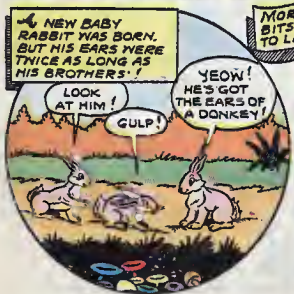
HEE! HEE!
HA! HA! HAW!
HAW!

HEE, HEE!
HAW!
HAN!

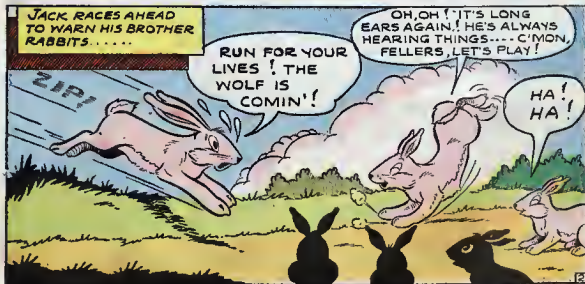
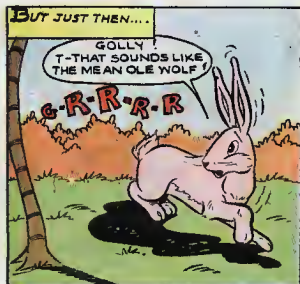
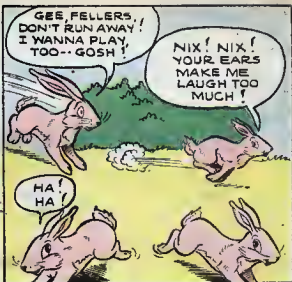
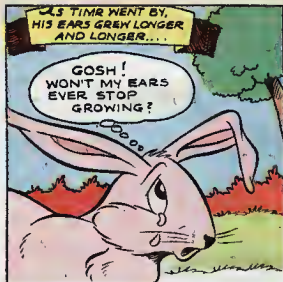
GULP!

WHA!
HA!
HA!

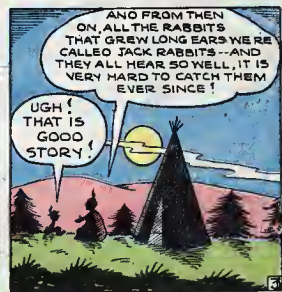
HAW,
HAW!
HAW!



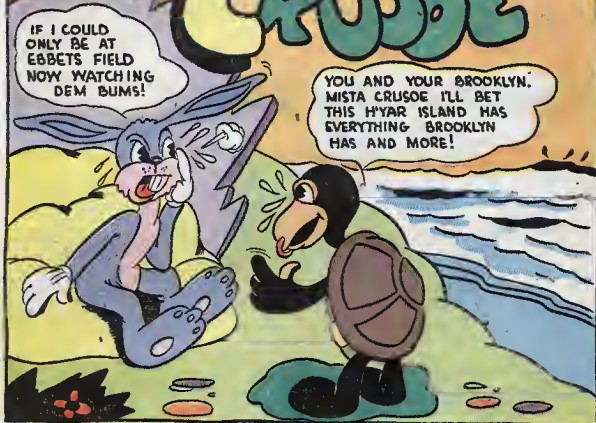
ZOO FUNNIES

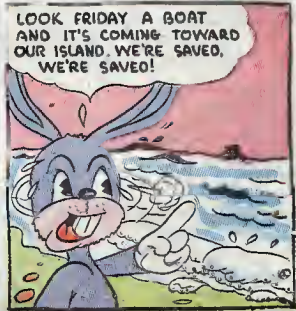
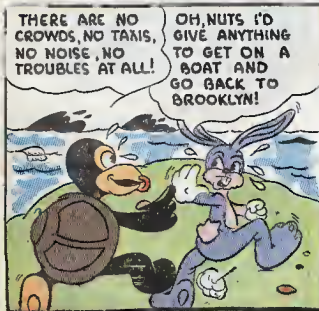
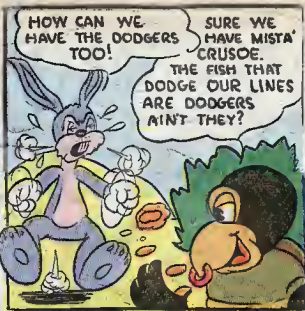


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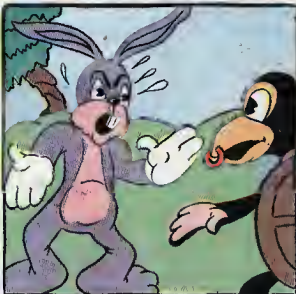
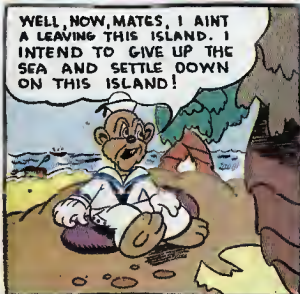


RABBIT-SON CRUSOE



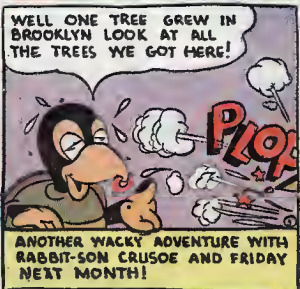
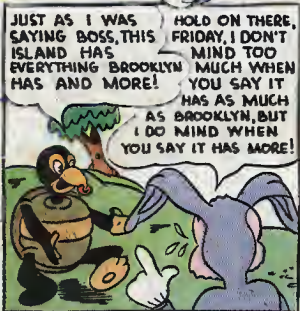


ZOO FUNNIES

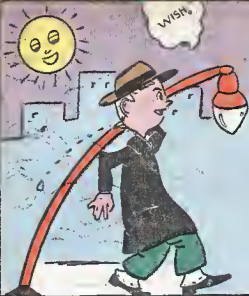




ZOO FUNNIES



ZOO FUNNIES

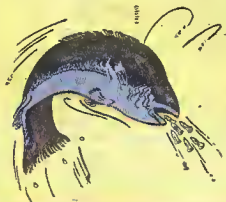


A CUSTOM WIDELY PREVALENT AMONG CHILDREN, AND PRACTISED ALSO BY SUPERSTITIOUS GROWNUPS, IS TO CAST A TOOTH BACKWARD OVER THE SHOULDER AND MAKE A WISH!

DOGS GENERALLY TURN AROUND BEFORE LYING DOWN, IN A PLACE STRANGE TO THEM, TO SEE WHICH WAY THE WIND IS BLOWING SO THEY CAN FACE IT TO SCENT ANY DANGER!



IN THE WATERS OF AFRICA THERE IS A FISH CALLED THE "TILAPIA" WHICH CARRIES ITS EGGS IN ITS MOUTH UNTIL IT HATCHES THEM. FOR A TIME THE SMALL FISH SWIM INTO THEIR MOTHER'S MOUTH WHENEVER DANGER THREATENS!



THE BLACK CAT IS THE TRADITIONAL COMPANION OF WITCHES BECAUSE OF AN OLD SUPERSTITION THAT THE WITCHES ARE GIVEN THE POWER TO ASSUME THE FORM OF A BLACK CAT NINE TIMES!



Wise Rabbit Solomon

Johnny Rabbit was very sad. He walked under the trees but he did not notice that the birds were saying friendly "hellos." He hopped through the grassy meadow, but scowled at the happy flowers that were smiling at him.

Johnny Rabbit felt that he was a weakling, and that nobody in the sunny green world respected or loved him. At every sound poor Johnny's heart stopped beating with fright, and with a desperate hop of his strong legs, he would dive under a bush and hold his breath. Everything looked blue to Johnny. The yellow daffodils and black-eyed Susans looked blue. The red poppies and roses looked blue. The dark green leaves of the oak trees, and even the light green leaves of the maple trees all looked blue.

As Johnny was walking along in his blue and unhappy world his long ears popped up at a new sound. Johnny jumped into the nearest bramble bush and began shivering and shaking with fright. Pretty soon he heard someone say, "What's the hurry Johnny Rabbit, come on out and say hello."

Slowly Johnny poked his head out to see who was calling him. Standing near the bush he saw old Solomon, the Wise Rabbit, leaning on a cane and stroking his white beard. Johnny hopped out of his hiding place and answered with a soft and low "hello."

The Wise Rabbit looked at poor frightened Johnny and said, "For a young fellow you certainly look awful blue." Johnny didn't know what to say, so the old Wise Rabbit spoke again, "What's the matter Johnny, you look like you don't have a friend in this whole wide world." Johnny answered, "That's just it, nobody likes me, or respects me because I'm a weakling."

The old Wise Rabbit gave a big smile at hearing this and said "Come and sit down with me and let's talk it over. My old legs aren't what they used to be, and I'd rather be sitting than standing." Johnny sat down next to old Solomon and prepared to listen to what he had to say.

The old Wise Rabbit began like this, "When I was a young rabbit I felt the same way as you. I wanted to be as strong as the wolf, with big sharp teeth, and afraid of no one." Johnny nodded his head, and the Wise Rabbit continued, "I soon found out that I was better off than Mr. Wolf. When I got hungry I could eat the green things that grow in the ground, but Mr. Wolf had to kill the other animals before he could eat dinner, and he usually got shot at by the hunters."

Johnny smiled at this, and it was the first smile that had crossed Johnny's face in a long

time. Old Sol went on to say, "I soon changed my mind when I saw poor Terry Turtle trying to run away from a naughty boy one day. He was so slow that the boy caught him, turned him over on his back, and put him in a sack. That was the day when I was very proud of my strong legs, and powerful muscles with which I used to run so fast."

Johnny looked up at the sky and noticed that it had suddenly turned much lighter, and that the leaves of the trees were turning to a greenish blue.

"One day," continued old Solomon, "I happened to look into Farmer Jones' window and I noticed that all the children were playing with brightly colored eggs, and all sorts of toy rabbits. There were rabbits made of chocolate, of cloth, of sugar, and of wool. It seemed like a special holiday honoring us rabbits."

As Johnny sat with his mouth open in amazement, the Wise Rabbit continued, "I overheard the children say that it was Easter, a wonderful holiday in which toy rabbits were given to all good children. I was certainly proud to be a rabbit then, and to know how much we were loved."

All this wonderful information was making Johnny feel very good, but still he said to the Wise Rabbit, "I'm so tired of running away from every sound, I'm afraid of losing my self respect."

The old Wise Rabbit said to Johnny, "Take a walk down to the pond and see what happens there." Saying this he stood up, picked up his cane and walked away.

Johnny ran toward the pond, and as he got there he slowed down and looked through the grass to see what he could see. He saw the weeping willow trees, he saw the beautiful floating lillies, he saw the cat tails waving gently in the wind, and he saw the shiny green frogs sunning themselves on the grass.

Johnny was disappointed because none of these things helped him gain his self-respect. He watched for a while longer and then turned to go away. He did not notice an old root next to his foot, and he fell flat on his face with a bang.

Immediately all the frogs jumped into the pond as if their lives depended on it, splashing and plopping one after the other. Johnny sat up watching the frightened frogs, and even though his face hurt from the fall he was smiling broadly. He had gained his self-respect. The frogs were frightened of Johnny Rabbit. He held his head high and walked away proudly. The leaves on the trees were green again, the flowers were red, and yellow and purple, the sky was a light, light blue, and Johnny was happy that he was a rabbit.

The mistress of the house had just finished washing the two little kittens, Flip and Flop. had tied a bow around their necks and was now putting them outside the house to run around and play.

"Be careful you two," said she as she put them in the yard. "Make sure you don't get dirty because if you do there'll be no milk for you for supper."

She went back inside the house and Flip and Flop stood looking at each other with a disgusted look on their faces.

"Nuts," said Flip, kicking the ground with one of his little front paws. "How can you have any fun if you don't get dirty?"

"Well," said Flop with a shrug of his little shoulders, "I guess we'll just have to do it. I think I'll lie here in the sun and take a kirten-nap."

"You can do that if you want to but not me," said Flip. "I'm gonna run around all I please."

"I wouldn't do it if I were you, Flip. After all, milk at dinner is a wonderful thing."

Flip didn't pay any attention and started off around the yard. He came upon a bird near the bird bath and thought to himself what fun it would be if he could catch the helpless little thing. He charged at it and took a swipe with his paw but when his paw flew through the air the bird was nowhere around. He had spread his wings and flown to a place just beyond Flip's reach. The little kitten didn't give up. He charged again, and again and again but each time the bird was not there. Flip was getting tired so he hoisted his tail at the bird, stuck his nose up in the air and marched off looking for something else to do.

Flip kept walking until he got to the garbage cans at the side of the house. Then, standing on his two hind paws he stuck his nose inside the can. He came upon an old ball that had been thrown away. It was in the can pretty far but he managed to get it out with his nose and teeth without getting himself dirty. Then he had a gay old time. He rolled the ball around on the ground and chased it and jumped on it and had a lot of fun. He rolled the ball over to where Flop was stretched out.

"Look what I found," he said. "Want to play some ball?"

"I don't think so. We may get all overheated and dirty and I want to have milk for dinner tonight."

"You're just a sissy," said Flip and with that he took the ball over to another part of the yard where he played with it by himself.

But Flip was the type of a kitten that couldn't enjoy doing one thing for very long. He always

There Ain't No Justice

had to be off doing something new. After a while he got tired of playing ball and kicked the ball over to one side and looked for something else to do. Then he saw what he wanted to do. There was a big tree in the yard and he loved to climb up it. Of course his mistress didn't want him to but today he was in the mood not to listen to her so off he went. There was a big pool of mud under the branches on one side of the tree but if he climbed on the other side he would be able to avoid the puddle. Flip looked all around to make sure that there was no one watching him from the big house. He also looked to see what Flop was doing because he was afraid that Flop might tell the mistress. Flop however was sunning himself and not paying any attention to what Flip was doing.

With a quick leap, Flip flipped himself up the trunk of the tree and started on his merry way up and up and up. He got out on one of the big branches and started hitting the leaves of the tree back and forth with his paw. He was having loads of fun! Then he decided to go out further but to do this he would have to go out on the thin part of the branch. He started on his way, carefully balancing himself inch by inch. He didn't want to fall in the puddle of mud. Further and further he went until he finally was at the end of the limb. Then he looked down and got a little scared and started back to the comparative safety of the big branch of the tree. The going back was a bit harder for him but he finally made it and scampered back down to safety. He was having loads of fun and he wasn't even getting the least bit dirty. He was certainly fooling his mistress, he thought, grinning to himself.

He was in his way back to where Flop was resting when he stumbled over the hose which was lying on the ground. Before he knew it, the water was pouring from the hose all over him and the more he tried to get away from the spray of the water the more he rolled in the wet ground and got muddy.

Finally the water stopped. The mistress of the house had turned it off and was now standing over the wet little kitten stamping her foot.

"I thought I told you to stay clean. Now you won't get any milk for dinner tonight while Flop will. This should teach you a lesson."

Flip looked up at her with a hurt expression. It wasn't his fault, he felt. He didn't get the least bit dirty when he played but by accident he tripped and got all wet when the hose went on. But it did prove to Flip to listen to his mistress. It taught him a good lesson: Never try to fool people, somehow you always get caught in the end.

A VISIT TO THE ZOO

(WITH)

PATSY AND LOU



CONTRARY TO POPULAR OPINION, SNAKES, AS FOOD, ARE NOT ESSENTIAL TO THE SURVIVAL OF THE MONGOOSE. THEY ARE OMNIVOROUS, EATING A GREAT VARIETY OF FOOD SUCH AS INSECTS, MEATS AND FRUITS.



HOWEVER, THE MONGOOSE IS THE ONLY ANIMAL THAT FEARLESSLY ATTACKS AND KILLS THE DEADLY KING COBRA.

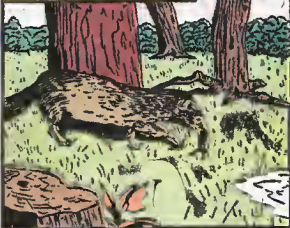


ZOO FUNNIES

DISTANTLY RELATED TO OUR SKUNK, THE MONGOOSE EXUDES A MUSKY ODOR---



THE MONGOOSE IS A TIRELESS KILLER OF RATS---



HOWEVER HE IS NOT ABOVE ATTACKING GROUND-NESTING BIRDS, SOME OF WHICH, SUCH AS THE SHORT-EARED OWLS, ARE EXCELLENT RAT-EXTERMINATORS THEMSELVES---



THE MONGOOSE SELDOM VENTURES OUT AT NIGHT. WHEN, UP AND ABOUT, THIS WARY LITTLE HUNTER WILL RISE TO ITS FULL HEIGHT EVERY FEW YARDS TO LOOK AROUND---



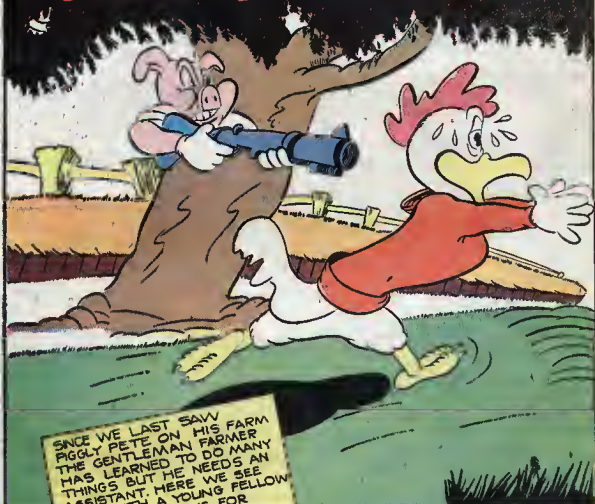
MONGOOSES OFTEN FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES. - IT IS REMARKABLE THAT DESPITE THEIR SHARP TEETH, CAPABLE OF BREAKING THE BACK OF A FULL GROWN RAT IN ONE SINGLE BITE, THERE IS NEVER ANY BLOODSHED OR REAL HARM DONE.



WITH PATIENCE, THESE TINY KILLERS CAN BE TAMED AND MAKE GOOD PETS



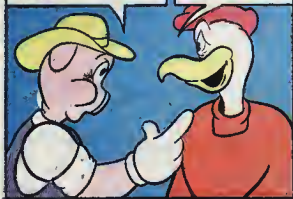
PICGLY PETE



SINCE WE LAST SAW
PICGLY PETE ON HIS FARM
THE GENTLEMAN FARMER
HAS LEARNED TO DO MANY
THINGS BUT HE NEEDS AN
ASSISTANT. HERE WE SEE
HIM WITH A YOUNG FELLOW
WHO IS APPLYING FOR
THE JOB.

SO YOU WANT
A JOB, EH! WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

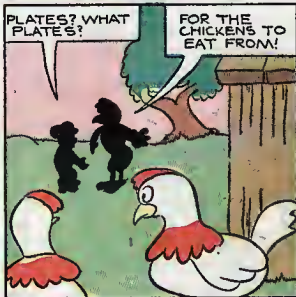
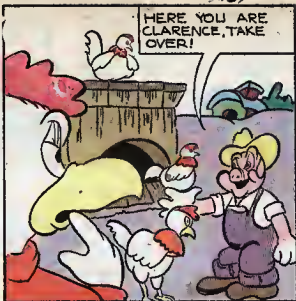
UH, M'NAME'S
CLARENCE,
YEP!



THIS GUY LOOKS DUMB BUT
PRETTY STRONG. I'LL TRY HIM
OUT!



ZOO FUNNIES



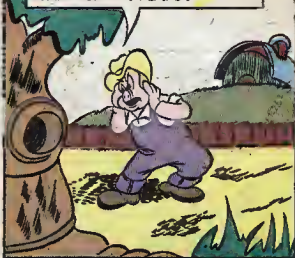
ZOO FUNNIES

WHY AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO IT?

MY MOTHER TOLD ME NEVER TO EAT ANYTHING OFF THE GROUND AND I WON'T FEED ANYTHING ON THE GROUND NEITHER.

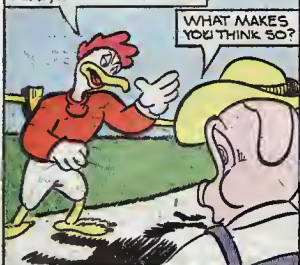


NEVER MIND, NEVER MIND, I'LL FEED THE CHICKENS. TELL ME WHAT CAN YOU DO?



I CAN DO ANYTHING MR PETE, I'M INTELLIGENT!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?

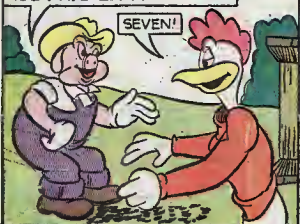


PEOPLE SAY I'M SMART. THEY CALL ME A MORON. THAT'S GOOD HUH?



I'LL SEE HOW SMART YOU ARE. IF YOU HAD SEVEN APPLES AND SOMEONE TOOK TWO. HOW MANY WOULD YOU HAVE LEFT?

SEVEN!

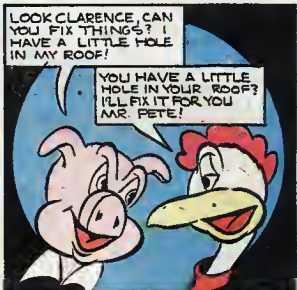
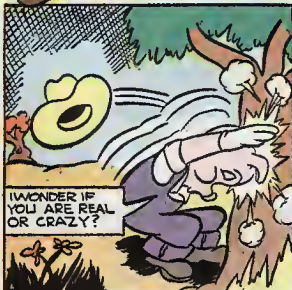
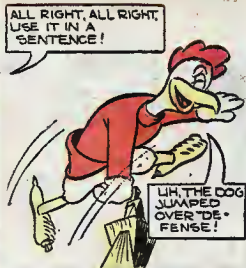
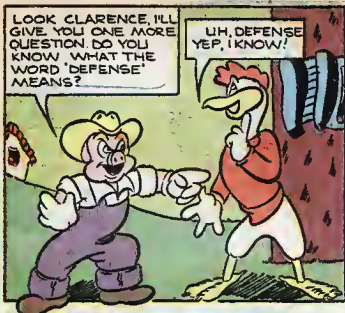


HOW COULD YOU HAVE SEVEN LEFT?

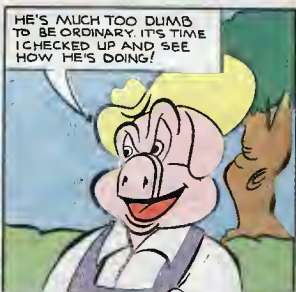
THAT'S EASY, I WOULDN'T GIVE 'EM THE TWO APPLES THEY ASKED FOR!



ZOO FUNNIES

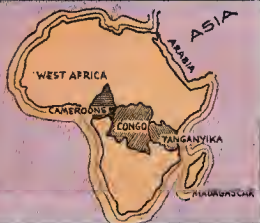


ZOO FUNNIES



UNUSUAL ANIMALS

I INHABIT THE HIGH FORESTS OF WEST AFRICA, THE CAMEROONS, CONGO, AND THE TANGANYIKA HIGHLANDS.



I AM A TINY CREATURE MEASURING BUT 14 INCHES FROM THE TOP OF MY HEAD TO THE TIP OF MY TAIL.



I AM NOCTURNAL IN MY HABITS AND LIVE IN TREES.



MY NECK IS VERY FLEXIBLE, ALLOWING ME TO TURN MY HEAD A FULL 180° EACH WAY.



ZOO FUNNIES

I ALSO CAN TURN MY LARGE, SENSITIVE EARS IN ALMOST ANY DIRECTION AS WELL AS FOLD THEM RIGHT BACK.



MY HANDS AND FEET HAVE WELL DEVELOPED DIGITS, BUT I HAVE NO INDIVIDUAL CONTROL OVER THE FINGERS.



ALTHOUGH I LOOK LIKE A TINY TEDDY BEAR, I AM REALLY A-RELATIVE OF THE MONKEYS.



I EAT BERRIES, FRUITS AND INSECTS.



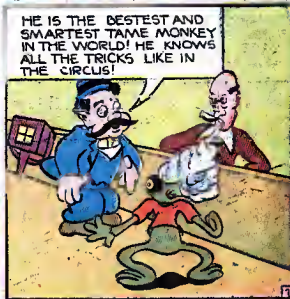
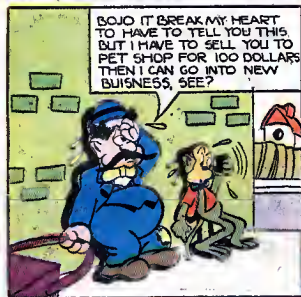
MY CALL IS ONE OF THE MOST FAMILIAR SOUNDS OF THE TROPICAL FOREST AND IS SURPRISINGLY LOUD FOR SMALL, LITTLE ME ---



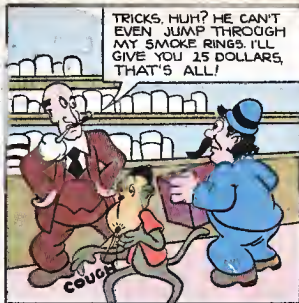
I LOVE TO JUMP AND CAN MANAGE A HORIZONTAL STANDING JUMP OF 6 FEET! - I MAKE AN EXCELLENT PET. NOW, WHAT'S MY NAME?



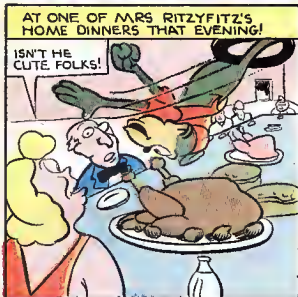
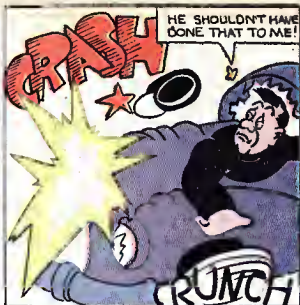
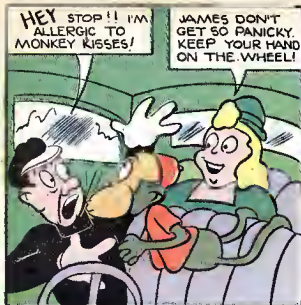
GALAGO.



ZOO FUNNIES



ZOO FUNNIES

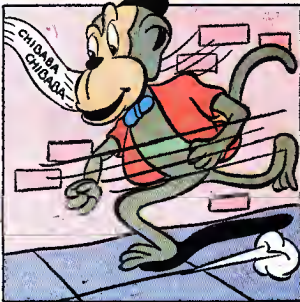


ZOO FUNNIES

BOJO YOU LITTLE
IMP! YOU BROKE
ALL MY DISHES. THIS
IS THE LAST STRAW!



YOU SMASHED MY CAR, RUINED
MY DINNER PARTY, FORCED MY
SERVANTS OUT OF THE HOUSE,
AND BROKE ALL MY EXPENSIVE
DISHES! OUT YOU GO!



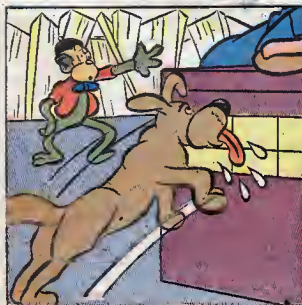
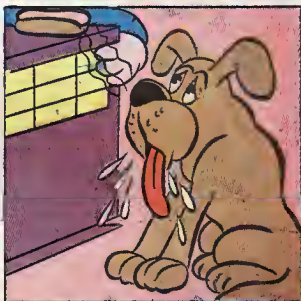
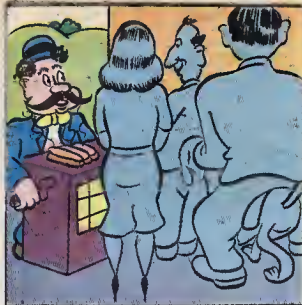
GOOD IDEA, MUSIC
WITH YOUR HOTDOGS!

NEXT THING YOU KNOW
THERE'LL BE A COVER
CHARGE!

BUISNESS SHE IS GOOD: PRETTY
SOON I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY
TO BUY BACK MY BOJO!



ZOO FUNNIES

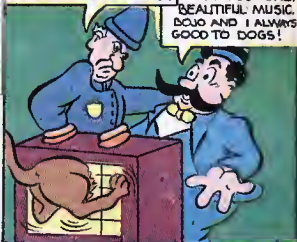


ZOO FUNNIES



SO THAT'S HOW YOU
GET YOUR WEANIES
GRINDING UP DOGS!
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!

YOU MAKE
MISTAKE, THIS
ORGAN NO GRIND
OUT DOGS--ONLY
BEAUTIFUL MUSIC.
BOJO AND I ALWAYS
GOOD TO DOGS!



AND THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE
GRIND OUT A JAIL SENTENCE
FOR BOJO AND TONY.

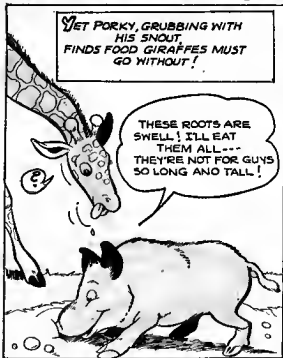
EVERYTHING IS BIG
MISTAKE, ALWAYS TONY
IN HARD LUCK!



HURRY, BOJO, WE GO
BACK TO OUR BUSINESS
BUT WE HANG SIGN ON
ORGAN, "NO COPS
ALLOWED!"



JUNGLE JINGLE



ADVICE TO "ZOO FUNNIES" READERS

BAD SKIN

Stop Worrying Now About Pimples, Blockheads
And Other Externally Couased Skin Troubles
JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS

By Betty Memphis

Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born just like you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life — dates, romance, popularity, social and business success — only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours — take my word for it! — no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become in-

fects and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbeautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.



The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an anti-septic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too — in fact, your money will be refunded



if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions can lull. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. 205, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it! — the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

